

The Irish Rover(Traditional)

G C
On the fourth of July eighteen hundred and six
G D
We set sail from the sweet Cobh of Cork
G C
We were sailing away with a cargo of bricks
G D G
For the grand city hall in New York
G D
'Twas an elegant craft, she was rigged fore and aft
G D
And oh how the wild wind drove her
G Em C
She had twenty three masts and she stood several blasts
G D G
And we called her the Irish Rover

G C
We had one million bags of the best Sligo rags
G D
We had two million barrels of stones
G C
We had three million sides of old blind horses hides
G D G
We had four million barrels of bones
G D
We had five million hogs, six million dogs
G D
We had seven million barrels of porter
G Em C
We had eight million bales of old nanny goat tails
G D G
In the hold of the Irish Rover

G C
There was Barney McGee from the banks of the Lee
G D
There was Hogan from County Tyrone
G C
There was Johnny McGuirk who was scared stiff of work

G D G
And a chap from Westmeath called Malone
G D
There was Slugger O'Toole who was drunk as a rule
G D
And fighting Bill Tracy from Dover
G Em C
And your man Mick McCann from the banks of the Bann
G D G
Was the skipper of the Irish Rover

G C
We had sailed seven years when the measles broke out
G D
And our ship lost it's way in the fog
G C
Then the whole of the crew was reduced down to two
G D G
Just myself and the captain's old dog
G D
The ship struck a rock, Lord what a shock
G D
The boat, it was flipped right over
G Em C
Turned nine times around and the poor old dog was drowned
G D G
I'm the last of the Irish Rover